

YEARS AGO, PETER PARKER (A.K.A. THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN) ACCIDENTALLY BONDED WITH AN ALIEN BEING CALLED A SYMBIOTE. WHEN PETER REALIZED THE COSTUME WAS ACTUALLY AN AGGRESSIVE LIVING ORGANISM, HE REJECTED IT. BUT DURING THEIR TIME TOGETHER, THE SYMBIOTE HAD ACCESS TO SPIDER-MAN'S GENETIC CODE, AND NOW GRANTS WHOMEVER IT BONDS WITH SKILLS SIMILAR TO HIS: WALL-CRAWLING, THE POWER TO GENERATE BIOORGANIC WEBBING, AND UNIQUE ABILITIES TO SHAPE-SHIFT AND BECOME INVISIBLE, TURNING THEM INTO...

VENOM



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS, THE VENOM SYMBIOTE HAS RETURNED TO EARTH, BUT, IN THE PROCESS, WAS SEPARATED FROM ITS HOST, FLASH THOMPSON, UNDER MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES.

BONDED TO A HOMELESS MAN AND STUMBLING THROUGH BROOKLYN, THE SYMBIOTE INADVERTENTLY WALKED INTO AN ARMS DEAL GONE BAD. ONE OF THE MEN AT THE SCENE, A FORMER ARMY RANGER NAMED LEE PRICE, WAS IN THE LINE OF FIRE WHEN, IN AN EFFORT TO SAVE HIS LIFE, THE SYMBIOTE INSTINCTIVELY BLANKETED ITSELF OVER HIM.

IN DOING SO, HOWEVER, PRICE AND THE SYMBIOTE WERE BONDED, AND THANKS TO HIS MILITARY TRAINING, LEE HAS BEEN ABLE TO IMPOSE HIS WILL UPON THE CREATURE IN THE HOPES OF UNDERMINING THE BLACK CAT IN HER QUEST TO BECOME NEW YORK'S KINGPIN OF CRIME.

HE JUST HAS TO DEAL WITH THE F.B.I. AGENTS WHO ARE ON HIS TAIL FIRST...

MIKE COSTA
WRITER

GERARDO SANDOVAL
ARTIST

DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

GERARDO SANDOVAL
COVER ARTIST

ALLISON STOCK
ASST. EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS
EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

SPECIAL THANKS VICTOR NAVA



THOUGH WE ARE A BENEVOLENT SPECIES, THERE IS NO LITERATURE ON MY HOME PLANET.



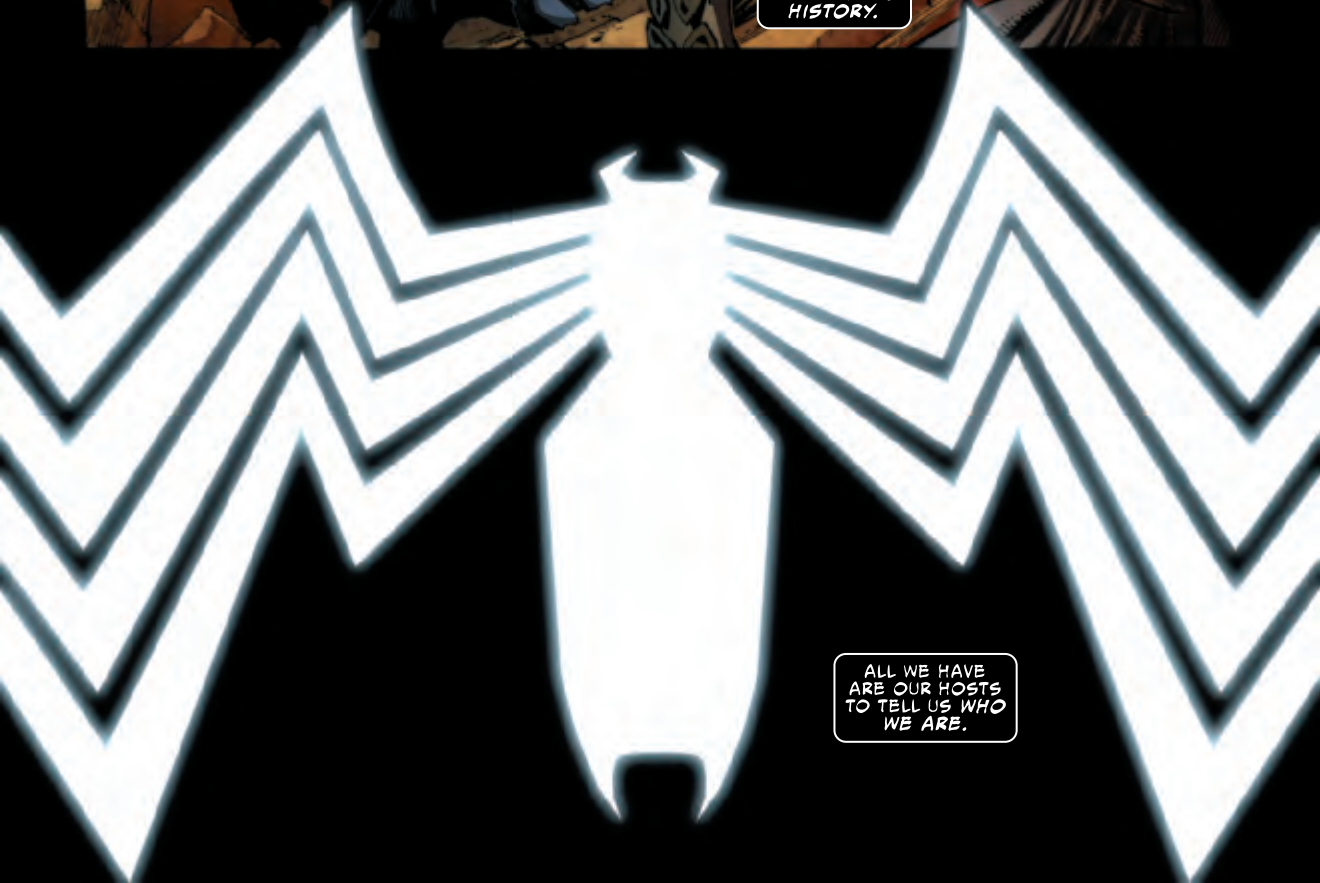
AND THOUGH IT IS OUR GOAL TO MAKE THE UNIVERSE BETTER, WE CREATE NO ART, NO MUSIC, NO CULTURE. AT LEAST, NOT AS OTHER CIVILIZATIONS WOULD UNDERSTAND IT.



ALL WE HAVE ARE OUR HOSTS--THE BEINGS WE JOIN WITH--TO FORGE THROUGH THE COLD AND UNFORGIVING COSMOS WITH.

THE BOND BETWEEN A KLYNTAR AND ITS HOST IS SACRED. THEY GIVE OUR LIVES CONTEXT AND OUR EXISTENCE MEANING.

THEY GIVE US HISTORY.



ALL WE HAVE ARE OUR HOSTS TO TELL US WHO WE ARE.



I HAVE HAD MANY ANGRY HOSTS AND MY TIME EXPOSED TO THEIR PSYCHES CORRUPTED ME, DROVE ME AWAY FROM MY SPECIES' TRUE NATURE.

BUT ONE HOST, FROM BIRTH OF ALL PLACES, SHOWED ME A BETTER WAY.

MANY OF MY
HOSTS SINCE
WERE VIOLENT
OR CRUEL.

EXCEPT FOR THE
MOST RECENT.

FLASH
THOMPSON.

WITH HIM,
I WAS A HERO.
I WAS BUILDING
SOMETHING.

MY
NEWEST HOST,
HOWEVER...

GET OUT
OF MY WAY,
OR I'LL KILL
YOU.



GET--
RELEASE THE
HOSTAGE AND GET DOWN
ON YOUR KNEES WITH YOUR
HANDS BEHIND YOUR
HEAD!



OH #%#@,
PARTNER!



IS THAT
VENOM? I
THOUGHT HE WAS
ONE OF THE
GOO--

GET BACK
TO THE CAR,
COYLE!

AND YOU!
RELEASE
THE HOSTAGE!
I WON'T ASK
AGAIN!



YOU WANT
TO TAKE A POKE
AT ME NEXT? FINE.
FIREBUG HERE
WON'T TAKE
LONG.



NNNNNGGG...
F...F...



#%*%&
YOU!